

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

FROWENDIENST.

Born in [another country], in old, dim years of love and crime and prayer. You would have been, no doubt—so little and fair—A stately feudal dame; and I—And I—your page, perchance.

I love to dream so of my twin: Your large, clear night-blue eyes had been how sweet. Beneath the tall, white coat: Your dainty feet. Slow-moving for the heavy train Where scarlet leopards preyed!

With folded palms and lids downcast, A little weary of your queenly life—You, delicate, a rough Crusader's wife I dream, in vaulted halls shot fast. Though Hawthorne's are all white.

And I, your page, your thing, your slave, I bear your house's lilies on my vest, And love of you deep-hidden in my breast. My eyes are cold, my hair is gray; None dreams the page dare love.

Nay, none on earth! not even you, But then, one day—while in the blank, black wall Of your full room, where sunset shadows fall.

The casement opens a square of blue With veiled reds and lights— You feel more lonely or more sad, Half-yearning vaguely for some joy unknown.

You speak; I answer not. My lips in stone Feel carved, that yet are laughter-glad, I answer not, nor move.

You are too fair, too wholly fair, In that soft twilight, resting listlessly On your high throne embowered darkly! You turn—and gaze—and are aware That Love sits at your feet.

You laugh now at this graceful lie But sit to rhyme away an idle hour; And yet one thing of truth is hatched in dower; I cherish with a page's fealty My lady-service vow.

THE "LADY CORRESPONDENT."

A Plea in Their Defense—Entitled to Sympathy. Not Censure. (Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.)

The "lady correspondents" are coming in for a good share of discussion by magazines and essayists just now, and she is being abused in rather a lively way by people who have nothing whatever to do with the press. Among other communications are letters from alleged society women full of the bitterest sort of abuse of the female correspondents, and a few doctored replies from the correspondents themselves. The female correspondent is a necessity, or she would not exist, and the tirade against her by "society women" and her proprietors amounts to very little in the minds of men who know what the correspondents really are.

I am rather surprised that so little has been said in defense of the female correspondents, for they are painstaking, hard working, and honorable writers—that is, as far as my own experience goes—and in nine cases out of ten are immeasurably above their detractors. I have met many female correspondents—in fact, I think I may say that I have met all of any consequence in this country at least—and I have found they are entitled more to sympathy than to censure.

There are two kinds. The kind and lady-like young woman who makes a living, and by no means a good one, by collecting social news, describing the costumes of parvenues and writing up marriages and social entertainments, forms one kind. The other kind consists of women who write clever essays and bright letters of travel, etc. It seems particularly hard that such earnest and conscientious writers as the female correspondents should come in for abuse, while their sisters, the affected and tiresome "literary women," go scot-free. The accusations against the female correspondents seem to be, first, that they expect a \$10 bill for describing costumes, and, second, that they beat the proprietors of hotels.

In the first place, it is a society woman's own fault if the scouter for \$10 bill among female correspondents, though I do not in the least believe that this is the custom. As for the hotel men, they do not deserve a word one way or another. They must be fine specimens of business men to whine about the influence of a female correspondent and have not gumption enough to manage their own hotels.

Cyrus W. Field's Peculiarities.

(Brooklyn Union.)

There is an old story about Mr. Field that he shakes hands with a person according to his wealth or position. If the person occupies a high rank he will give him his whole hand, and if he is a person in the middle station he will give him three fingers, perhaps, and if a poor and humble citizen, one finger is enough. It is a fact that Mr. Field has a great habit of shaking hands with one finger, and he seems to regret allowing that to be used for shaking purposes. A thing that has given him as much reputation as anything else in Wall street is his door-banging propensity. When he enters an office he bangs the door with might and main, and while in gathers his strength to slam it again when he goes out. The door of one office which he frequents, as I am told, required repairing from his banging four times within a year.

Most people have an idea that Mr. Field is a Croesus. He is not an extremely wealthy man for a Wall street figure. On paper Jay Gould is worth from \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000, and Russell Sage from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The best estimates put Mr. Field's wealth at about \$5,000,000, and that is in all probability the extent of it. The average person, no doubt, thinks Mr. Field as wealthy as Mr. Sage, and some think he is almost as wealthy as Mr. Gould. The truth is, Mr. Field is rather a pretentious man, and his air, perhaps, have created an idea of great wealth. He is not an operator on Wall street in the sense that Gould is at all. He will push stocks up or down, as the case may be, to get two or three points profit. Field always goes in for long deals like the Manhattan. He may go short of stock and work months and months to hammer it down with the intention of buying at the bottom for a long reaction.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—Rev. W. O. Goodloe will begin a protracted meeting at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening.

—Rev. Stevenson, of Lower Garrard, occupied the pulpit at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening.

—Mr. James Logan, aged about 60 years, died at his home in this county Sunday morning. Deceased was an uncle of Mr. John Logan of this place.

—The military company is a dear thing of the near future. About 40 young men have signed the muster roll, which will be sent to the Adjutant General in few days.

—Mr. Jack Hatt and a cornstalk measuring fourteen feet in height came into town Saturday. Mr. H. carried two large ears of corn which he sowed from off the stalk.

—The young gentlemen composing the Dancing Club will give an impromptu hop at the hall Thursday evening next. Valant's orchestra from Louisville will furnish music for the occasion.

—David McGinnis, who was sent to the work house for a term of 35 days for carrying concealed weapons, made good his escape Friday evening after having served only two days of his sentence.

—Some unknown person stole a fine mare valued at \$150 from James H. West, who lives near Hlatteville, in this county on last Saturday night. A diligent search for the missing animal has been unsuccessful thus far.

—The Star of Cheyenne, a highly educated Indian, delivered a free lecture on the Indian question at the Court-house Saturday evening. This (Monday) evening an admission fee will be demanded and a variety of subjects pertaining to Indian life will be treated.

—Doctor and Mrs. W. S. O'Neal went to Verona Friday. Miss Bertie Collier has returned from an extended visit to friends in Carlisle and other points. John K. Faulker, Jr., and Sam M. Duncan have returned from Louisville. Mr. W. H. Wherritt, Miss Kate Wherritt and Mr. Victor Wherritt leave Tuesday to attend the Wherritt-Bailey nuptials at Versailles Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Young, of Midway, are at Dr. Hoffman's, of James C. Hemphill is in Cincinnati on business. Mr. Gill Cooper, of Stanford, was in the city Sunday.

—On last Wednesday morning Mr. Mike Ry, the proprietor of a hotel at this place, left his home for Crab Orchard on horseback. Thursday morning his dead body was discovered about one mile to the left of Dripping Springs. A coroner's jury was impaneled and returned a verdict that his death was the result of the excessive use of whisky. This is considered by the people here who knew Mr. Ry well as very unjust as it is well known that he rarely ever touched intoxicants in any form. His family physician pronounced his death as resulting from an apoplectic stroke, an attack of which the deceased gentleman had on a former occasion experienced. His remains were brought here Thursday evening and were taken to Buckeye Friday and interred.

Trying a Confidence Game.

(New York Letter.)

Secretary of the Navy Whitney is an old New Yorker, and therefore familiar with the city's characteristics. He stood in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue hotel in social talk with the Secretary of the Interior Lamar, and the topic of conversation was a confidence robbery that had been perpetrated upon a guest of the house that day. Whitney maintained that while some men were astonishingly glib, the majority were unreasonably cautious.

"To illustrate my point," he said, "let my young friend, Joe Barnard, here, offer to give a \$10 bill for \$1, and not a man in this corridor will accept the offer." The experiment was at once made. Joe was a good-looking, well-dressed fellow, with nothing in his aspect to suggest roguery. Whitney handed a crisp, new \$10 note to him, and he set out on his round.

"I beg your pardon, sir," remarked Joe, politely, to the veteran Gen. Dan Sickles, who was stumping round on a leg and a crutch, "but will you please give me \$1 for this \$10?" and he held the note so close to Sickles' eyes that its genuineness ought to have been visible. A half-sarcastic, half-angry grin came over the general's face, but he designed no reply, and contemptuously turned away. The proffer was soberly made to nine men, none being a witness of the other's refusal, and every time with the same result. Nobody would buy \$10 with \$1. All decided on the spur of the moment that they were the objects of a swindler's attention. The endangered note came safely back to Whitney, and the group laughed over the adventure—says Sickles, who was called in to be teased for letting so good a bargain slip.

Bishops on Gen. Buckner's Staff.

(St. Louis Republican.)

Gen. S. B. Buckner, one of the two Confederate pall-bearers for Gen. Grant, had a very remarkable staff during the war, and his military family has furnished the Episcopal church with three bishops—Gallagher, of Kentucky, who was a lieutenant colonel and assistant adjutant general, is now bishop of Louisiana; Elliot, another Kentuckian, captain and aide-camp, is bishop of Texas; Harris, of Georgia, aide-de-camp, who is a bishop of the Mexican diocese, was first promoted to this high dignity in the church. Another clergyman who came from the same strange training-school is Shoup, a West Point graduate, who left the old army and went south. He is now a D. D., and famed for his sincere and earnest piety, as he was in the old times for daring and reckless courage.

Stimulating a Swooned Bird.

(Exchange.)

An American who saw a cock-light in Mexico writes: "The bird that had swooned was bathed with cold water, its throat moistened by a wet feather, a cloth held over it to keep off the sun, and pieces of smoking wood put under its nostrils and over its comb. Thus stimulated, it resumed the fight."

Fresh Water on Ships.

Voyages in ships fitted with distilling apparatus are assured against privations from thirst, but it is still desirable to discover some means of making sea water potable by simpler means. A ship's boat can scarcely be fitted with the requisite apparatus, although even that should not be impossible. Chemistry should, however, be equal to the task of eliminating or neutralizing the salt in the water and to Mr. Thomas Kay, president of the Stockport Natural History Society, is due the merit of making search for the solution of the problem. He proposes to remove the chlorides from sea water by the agency of citrate of silver. The process is based on the fact that when a soluble silver salt and a soluble chloride are mixed chloride of silver separates and falls as a white, curdy precipitate, which is quite insoluble. This chloride of silver is familiarly known as horn silver. The citrate of silver gives up its acid to the soda and other alkalis in the sea water, so that what remains is a solution of citrate of soda chiefly. This salt is said to be not only harmless but beneficial. The quantity of citrate of silver required is two ounces for every pint of sea water. Mr. Kay proposes that bottles of the citrate of silver should be secured in the life boats of ships and used when absolutely required so that the lament of "water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink," may no longer be heard. There is nothing in the description to suggest a doubt of the usefulness of the discovery. The expense of supplying the citrate of silver is an objection unworthy of consideration.

Of late the people of Kentucky have not heard much in regard to the operations of the State Railroad Commission. This is because the Commission has been doing next to nothing, except to promptly draw the salary. It would seem that the commission has been mainly engaged during the summer in assessing the railroads in the State and the work is not yet completed. We may be mistaken, but we have an idea that a commission of competent, clear headed business men, with former assessments before them and all needed facts at command, could make a just assessment of the railroads in Kentucky within six days; or what would be still better, the Auditor of State could dispose of the business, more satisfactorily, within the same time. What other legitimate business is there for the Commission? A member of the board says very few complaints are filed. The Commission, to put it mildly, is useless. The members do not earn their salary. It is doing nothing for the benefit of the people. It simply stands as a threat to the railroads. The Commission ought to be abolished. (Covington Commonwealth.)

This month is the time to pack butter for late winter use. Make good firm butter and work the buttermilk out of it well, then put it in a stone jar, a few pounds at a time and press down well with a wooden potato masher, being careful to leave no room for air to get in around the edges of the jar; leave two or three inches of space at the top of the jar, then lay a thick piece of muslin close over the butter, then put in a fine salt enough to fill the jar full, then tie paper closely and cover on top with a slate or wooden cover, and keep in a dry, cool place. (Ex.)

General Fitzhugh Lee, democratic nominee for Governor of Virginia, in a speech at Winchester, that State, the other day, said:

"I thank God that white-winged peace now broods over the land. I came here to preach peace and not war; to carry as my standard the Stars and Stripes, and not the bloody shirt. I thank God that the question of secession has been forever settled and that now every star in our glorious old flag has a meaning. I thank God that no vestige of carpet-bagging or scalawag government remains to vex the people."

At the Melbourne Exposition there was a complete dwelling-house made entirely of paper and furnished with the same material. There were paper walls, roofs, ceiling, floorings, joists and stairways. There were paper carpets, bedding, chairs, sofas and lamps. There were paper frying pans and even the stoves in which bright fires were constantly burning daily, were of paper mache. When the fabricator of this mansion gave a banquet the table cloths, napkins, plates, cups and saucers, tumblers bottles and even the knives and forks were likewise made of paper.

A friend of Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner's states that he is serenely indifferent to political promotion. If he is nominated for Governor he will accept, but if he fails to get the nomination he will not worry over it. Although immured in the forests of Hart county, many miles from a railway station, the office seekers manage to seek him out and annoy him.

After a severe illness an Englishman shaved off his whiskers and otherwise disguised himself. He then went to his doctor and said he was a brother of the sick man, who he asserted was now dead. He thus obtained a certificate of his own death and his own disease registered, drew the burial money from his lodge and decamped.

A spoonbill catfish six feet three inches in length, and weighing 145 pounds, was caught by a party of seiners near Cincinnati, the other morning. It is claimed to be the largest and heaviest fish ever caught in the Ohio River.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The continuous rains of last week have restored to us the luxury of clean water, of which we had long been destitute.

—Rev. James A. Allen, who supplies the Presbyterian pulpit in this place, has failed to meet his last two appointments, being reported seriously sick at Chattanooga.

—Winter set in on Sunday in this latitude. Hence a lively demand for blankets, especially among old bachelors. Of this neglected class we have only about a dozen in town, and will probably be able to keep them from suffering.

—In the rivalry prevailing among the small towns to secure the medal for a clean bill of health, we modestly unfurl our banner and claim for Hustonville the first prize for health, temperance, industry and piety, as she has long borne it for good looks and exuberant fecundity.

—Chris Lyon left a pumpkin in town, the equatorial circumference of which is 54 inches, the polar 56 inches and weight 68 lbs. John Goode has on exhibition a lot of corn, each ear of which is such a monster that I dare not state its dimensions. It is anxious to be beaten.

—Thompson Cooper, late of Cooper & Ryan, has struck out canvassing in the interest of a large clothing house. He is one of the clearest, most reliable gentlemen that ever graced that flourishing profession or tapped the "drum commercial" to the delectation of a village audience. We bespeak for him a cordial welcome and a cheering trade.

—Miss Kate Powell, who has been sick some weeks, is reported as about holding her own. Dave Newbern left his family in Tennessee and returned to finish his business here. Mrs. Hart Thomson gave birth to a daughter on Saturday. Mrs. Hugh Logan has returned and settled again at this place. Dave Skinner, formerly of Stanford, dropped in from Montana a few days since, looking remarkably well. Bailey Withers, under the escort of Will Carpenter, exhibited his "human face divine" to the lieges last Saturday, the first fruits of a big harvest of candidates. Uriah Dunn has returned from the South and reports the market for horses and mules dull.

A LOVE LETTER.—Dearest Amelia—My love is stronger than the smell of coffee, patent butter or the kick of a young cow. Sentations of exquisite joy go through me like cohorts of ants through an army cracker and caper over my heart like young goats on a stable roof. I feel as though I could lift myself by my boot straps to the height of a church steeple, or like an old stage horse in a green pasture. As the mean pig hankers after sweet milk, so do I hanker after your presence. And as the goatin swimmer in the mud puddle, so do I swim in a sea of delightfulness when you are near. My heart flops up and down like a churn dasher, and my eyes stand open like cellar doors in a country town; and if my love is not reciprocated, I will pierce away and die like a poisoned bed bug, and you can come and catch cold on my grave. (Gainesville (Ga.) Eagle.)

Artificial ears are now manufactured from celluloid. They are warranted not to freeze, and when greased are so slick that they can't be pulled. Every little boy in town ought to have his pockets full of them for the teachers to box. (Newman Independent.)

Joseph Lilly, a well-to-do farmer living near Jamestown, Mo., has been in bed for eighteen years, and is still in perfect health. He labors under the impression that if he gets out of bed he will die. (Chicago Inter Ocean.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mr. Geo. W. Willing, of Manchester, Michigan, writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used to bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is now able to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister's.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable discovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, and by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh 35 pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Penny & McAllister's.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholicon, a Female Remedy, cures Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Blotting, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

T. D. NEWLAND

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democracy.

W. L. DAWSON

Is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

SAM. M. OWENS

Is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

R. C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Commissioner of the 8th Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

FOR SALE,

A Desirable Residence

On Danville street, in Stanford. The lot contains two acres and has on it a comfortable dwelling, stable, wood-house, corn crib, a splendid cistern and a large number of fruit and ornamental trees. This is one of the most desirable residences in the place. For terms and further particulars, apply to—
JOHN N. PHILLIPS, Stanford.

NOTICE.

Parties wishing Buggies, Phaetons or Barouches, will make money by calling on us. We wish to close out all our finished work this fall, in order to make room for our spring work. We will sell home-made work, fully warranted, at lower prices than you can buy any work shipped to this place and for sale. We do not intend to be undersold on any grade of work. Call and be convinced.
SMITH & MURPHY, Danville, Ky.

2 FINE LINCOLN FARMS

FOR SALE!

We offer for sale two of the best farms in Lincoln county, Ky. Both lie 3 miles from Hustonville, on the Middleburg pike.

No. 1 Contains 340 Acres,

Well watered, fenced and improved. We will sell 200 acres out of the heart of it, or 275 acres or the whole of it.

No. 2 Contains 140 Acres,

Well improved, fenced and watered, lying just across the pike from No. 1. Both farms are nearly all in corn and both are slightly and productively. Terms easy.
J. S. COFFEY, Hustonville, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—
Personalty and Town Lots.

Having sold my farm I will sell to the highest bidder on

THURSDAY, OCT. 15th, 1885,

On the premises in Lincoln county, 1 1/2 miles South of McKinney, all my personal property, consisting of Seven brood Mares, 2 extra good 1 fine 2-year-old filly, 1 yearling filly, 1 yearling horse, 1 2-year-old colt, 1 horse colt, 2 work horses, 1 pair saddle horses, 1 mule, 3 mule colts, a lot of cows and pigs, a lot of hogs, a very fine yearling boar, 20 acres of corn, lot of hay and oats, 100 bushels wheat, farming utensils, &c. Two houses and lots and 1 blacksmith shop near town of McKinney, will be sold on 6 and 12 months time. Personalty will be sold on 90 days time on all sums of \$10 and over.

The farm of 120 acres, lately sold to my sister, is for rent privately.

W. B. CLOYD, McKinney, Ky.

Lincoln Circuit Court.

John H. Engleman & Susie E. Engleman, his wife, On Petition, in Equity.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the petitioners, J. H. Engleman and Susie E. Engleman have this day filed their petition in the clerk's office of the Lincoln Circuit Court, praying that the Court empower the said Susie E. Engleman to use, enjoy, sell and convey, for her own benefit any property she may own or acquire, free from the claims or debts of her husband; to make contracts, sue and be sued as a single woman, to trade in her own name and to dispose of her own property by will or deed.

It is hereby ordered that this notice be published in the EXTRAORDINARY, a newspaper published in Stanford, Ky., by two weekly insertions before the next regular term of the Lincoln Circuit Court.

Given under my hand as clerk of said Court, this 19th day of September, 1885.

J. P. BAILEY, Clk. L. C. C.

Stanford Female College, STANFORD, KY.

ALEX. S. PAXTON, A. B. Pres.

The next session of this well-known institution will begin on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1885.

—The President assisted by—

A Corps of Efficient Instructors,

Will endeavor to give careful training and thorough instruction to the pupils committed to his charge. Terms reasonable. Send for circular.

TESTIMONIALS:

[From J. J. White, Professor of Greek] WASHINGTON & LEE UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, VA., July 15, 1882.

Mr. Alex. S. Paxton graduated at this institution in 1881. Has been engaged in teaching since the war, and being capable and conscientious, has been very successful in his profession.

[From James A. Walker, recently Lieut.-Governor of Virginia.] NEWBURN, VA., June 20, 1872.

It affords me pleasure to bear testimony to the qualifications and efficiency of Mr. Alex. S. Paxton as a teacher. His discipline is kind, but firm and good.

[From the Rev. J. Rice Bowman, D. D.] HARRISONBURG, VA., July 4, 1882.

I like pleasure in testifying to Mr. Alex. S. Paxton's high literary attainments, his zeal in his profession, his facility in imparting instruction and his conscientious regard for the moral as well as the intellectual development of the youth committed to his care.

[From S. P. Hall, Sec. Board of Trustees Bolivar Academy.] MADISONVILLE, TENN., April 1, 1879.

Prof. Alex. S. Paxton taught in Bolivar Male & Female Academy. His general department was that of a refined, Christian gentleman. In the school room he proved himself a ripe scholar, a thorough and efficient instructor and a good disciplinarian.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Howell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Office, where all advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST.

Office—South side Main Street, next door to the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

DR. W. B. PENNY, Dentist.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY. Office on Lancaster street, next door to Ivesbrook Journal office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (154-1yr.)

SUBURBAN HOME.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Half a mile from Main Street, Stanford. The house, entirely new, contains 8 rooms, cellar, front and back porches. All necessary outbuildings. Lot contains 10 acres. Best variety of fruit of all kinds in the country, in full bearing. Call on or address THOS. BUCHANAN, Stanford, Ky.

PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC, &c

We are agents for the old and reliable John Church Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the sale of Pianos, Organs, Automatic Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise in Lincoln and Garrard counties, Kentucky. Monthly Payments received until paid for. The best standard makers: Wm. Knabe & Co., Hazleton Bros., Decker & Son, Everett and New England Pianos, either upright or square. In Organs, the following well-known makers: Clough & Warren, John Church & Co. and the Sterling, with the patent Chime Bell Attachment. The Celestion, an Automatic Musical Instrument, the most perfect in the world. Illustrated catalogues sent free to all who apply, also the best references from those who have bought and tried any of the above musical instruments. Address us at Stanford, Ky. 37-lyr. S. B. & L. J. COOK.

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One year for only \$3—two papers for little more than the price of one.

By paying us \$3 you will receive for one year your home paper with the Courier-Journal, the representative newspaper of the South, democratic and for a tariff for revenue only, and the best, brightest and ablest family weekly in the United States. Those who desire to examine a sample copy of the Courier-Journal can do so at this office.

L. & N.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

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THROUGH TRUNK LINE

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Louisville to Nashville, Memphis, Atlanta, Montgomery, Little Rock, Mobile and New Orleans.

Only one change to points